

Medical M 261

Medical Master

Chapter 261: You Sing the Best, So What?

In the auditorium of the School of Sports and Arts.

The Campus Singer Contest was over, but people in the auditorium didn't leave. Instead, more and more people were gathering to fill the auditorium.

On the stage, the judging table of the competition had been removed. Xin Zheng was sitting alone in the center of the stage, waiting for Fang Qiu with his closed.

There was still a lot of discussion under the stage. Hearing the noises of discussion, the angry Xin Zheng felt as if the whole auditorium was full of buzzing flies. He was unhappy about it, but he could do nothing to stop it.

"Do you think if Fang Qiu will come?"

"This challenge is a little unfair. A great singer challenges a student by singing. If this matter spreads out, Senior Brother Xin Zheng will lose face, won't he?"

"I won't be surprised, no matter Fang Qiu comes or not. If he comes, it will prove that Fang Qiu is a man of integrity. If he doesn't come, it doesn't matter. Anyway, this contest has been a struggle to bully the small by the big from the very beginning. If Fang Qiu doesn't come, he can not only avoid Xin Zheng, but also save Xin Zheng's face. What a win-win situation!"

"The Campus Singer Contest ended at 3:30. Xin Zheng has been waiting for half an hour. Fang Qiu won't come, will he?"

Everyone in the audience was discussing while glancing at Xin Zheng who was on the stage.

Without a doubt, everyone was eager to see the competition.

After all, they both sang well. Regardless of the competition, it was rare to hear both of them singing.

Furthermore, Xin Zheng and Fang Qiu were both the most influential figures in the school, and they had attracted the attention of many people. Therefore, inevitably, there would be busybodies who hoped that they two could have a real battle.

“Here comes Fang Qiu.”

A cry came from the crowd, attracting everyone’s attention in an instant.

Everyone turned to look.

They found Fang Qiu was walking over together with Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian.

“He really comes!”

“A good show will begin soon.”

Everyone was very excited.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

Some people started applauding spontaneously.

As a result, the other audience immediately followed to clap along with the applause. In a short moment, the whole auditorium was filled with thunderous applause.

At the same time.

“Fang Qiu! Fang Qiu!”

Someone took the lead to cry out.

And immediately, a neat and huge shouting prevailed the entire auditorium.

Hearing that, Zhu Benzhen and the other two, who were walking beside Fang Qiu, were shocked. Then, they straightened their chests, raised their heads, and strode forward like superstars, looking domineering.

At the same time, they regretted not wearing sunglasses!

Xin Zheng had been closing his eyes on the stage. Hearing the whole audience shouting Fang Qiu’s name, he opened his eyes quickly. His face turned gloomy immediately, because Fang Qiu’s appearance ignited the atmosphere in an instant.

Judging from the current situation, Xin Zheng had lost the game before it started.

But it was inevitable.

Fang Qiu was so popular.

Among the loud cries of everyone, Fang Qiu went straight to the stage, while Zhu Benzhen and the other two found a place to stand up and watch.

“Senior Brother.”

On the stage, Fang Qiu greeted with a smile.

“Junior Brother Fang Qiu.”

Xin Zheng stood up and looked at Fang Qiu with a smile, saying, "I didn't expect you to be courageous."

"Thank you for your compliment, Senior Brother."

Fang Qiu shook his head gently and said, "Before the competition starts, I have a question to ask you, Senior Brother."

"What's it?"

Xin Zheng answered calmly.

"Why do you want to compete with me?"

Asked Fang Qiu.

"Of course, to win you."

Xin Zheng answered.

"So, what benefit can you get if you win me?"

Fang Qiu asked again.

"It can shut up those who talk big. Since they don't know what is singing and what is professionalism, I'll teach them how to respect teachers and seniors, and tell them what is professionalism, on behalf of their teachers!"

Xin Zheng replied powerfully.

“A man sings well, so what?”

Fang Qiu shook his head gently with a smile, and then turned to Xin Zheng very solemnly, saying, “Fine, you’re the world’s best singer, Senior Brother. But so what?”

Hearing that, Xin Zheng got stunned.

So did all the onlookers in the audience.

The next moment, everyone just realized.

“Oh my, what an eloquent talker!”

“His words are like a cone piercing in heart!”

“A debate before the competition?”

“This language blow is amazingly powerful!”

“Yeah, so what?”

“This is a school. You’re a singer, and everyone knows that you sing well. But so what? Can a good singer be rude and domineering? Can a good singer bully his junior brothers?”

“Can a good singer be supercilious?”

All the students present began to talk crazily at once.

In the crowd.

“Oh my god, the youngest is indeed the scolding king. His words are too harsh!”

Zhu Benzhenɡ sighed.

“I didn’t read him wrong.”

Zhou Xiaotian echoed with nods, “The youngest is indeed the most insidious of the four of us!”

“I have only one question now.”

Sun Hao opened his mouth and said.

“What’s it?”

Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhenɡ were puzzled.

“Is Xin Zheng now very eager to say ‘You hurt my heart, man!’ to the youngest?”

Sun Hao replied.

Then, he, himself, couldn’t help laughing out.

The others around laughed too.

Hearing the laughter under the stage, Xin Zheng became even angrier on the stage.

“Don’t discuss these with me. Today, just let me know how strong you are as a junior!”

The cheers began again.

Xin Zheng looked cold.

He'd rather the others consider him arrogant. He was not stupid.

As a singer, what he represented was not himself alone, but his whole team.

So, he had asked his team to make preparations.

Recently, the video of Fang Qiu's singing was spread on Weibo, and many people thought Fang Qiu was a good singer.

In Xin Zheng's opinion, Fang Qiu had already become a celebrity.

Fortunately, only the video of Fang Qiu's singing on the New Year's party was spread out. Perhaps, because Fang Qiu sang so well that people didn't pay much attention to Xin Zheng. So, they didn't record his singing.

This, however, helped him a great deal unconsciously.

If his video was spread out, it would be a real disgrace.

And now, since Fang Qiu became greatly popular on Weibo because of singing, Xin Zheng could just take the opportunity to reach a superior position and attract more attention.

For stars, attention was the most important.

"Senior Brother, I'll ask you one last question."

Looking at Xin Zheng, Fang Qiu asked, "Have you ever thought about what if you lose the competition?"

"Hehe."

Xin Zheng made a sneer and replied, "You seem pretty confident, Junior Brother Fang Qiu. But I'm also very confident about myself. Do you think I'll lose?"

"I don't think so."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile.

"Cut the crap."

Xin Zheng uttered, "Let's start!"

"Since you insisted, Senior Brother, let's begin."

Fang Qiu opened his mouth and asked, "What's the rule?"

"I'll sing first!"

Not modest, Xin Zheng said directly, "You come too late. Go to tell the staff what song you're going to sing."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded.

At this time, a disturbance took place under the stage.

Another large crowd of people flooded into the auditorium which had been crowded.

With a close look, the coming people were a large group of women headed by Jiang Miaoyu.

When the girls arrived, the boys in the auditorium immediately retreated to give way to the beauties. They hoped that these beauties would stand by their side.

Walking in the forefront, Jiang Miaoyu saw Zhu Benzhen and the other two soon, and then moved toward them immediately.

Soon later, all the girls fitted in perfectly.

And the whole scene became more lively.

"Campus Belle Jiang, why do you take so many people here?"

Sun Hao asked.

"To cheer up."

Jiang Miaoyu answered with a smile.

"Is this cheering?"

Peering at some girls in the distance, Zhou Xiaotian said, "I see several crazy fans of Xin Zheng's."

"They're here to cheer for Xin Zheng. I didn't say they're here for Fang Qiu."

... Jiang Miaoyu nodded frankly and said, "It's enough that Fang Qiu has me to cheer up for him. Senior Brother Xin Zheng is a big star. He needs dignity even if he loses. If no one supports him here, who knows whether he will hold a grudge and look for opportunities to target Fang Qiu in the future?"

Hearing that, Zhu Benzhen and the other immediately thumbed up.

With admiration, they had to admit that women were indeed thoughtful.

At this time, the battle began.

All the equipment was on.

Xin Zheng stood on the stage to prepare. The audience was all excited.

Those several fangirls of Xin Zheng following Jiang Miaoyu here began to cheer up crazily.

As a result, as their cheers were heard, those who stood around them immediately stepped back.

The whole auditorium was silent.

Only they were shouting loudly.

For a time, the scene turned weird extremely, which embarrassed Xin Zheng on the stage.

Everything was ready soon.

"The song is named 'Myself'."

Holding the microphone in his hand, Xin Zheng looked at those fangirls who cheered for him and said, "For both you and myself."

As his voice faded away, the prelude sounded.

The high-pitched accompaniment resounded through the auditorium.

Then, the melody turned down suddenly and became very quiet.

“The first;

To keep hope alive;

Every morning the sun rises;

Don’t worry about it;

The pity in my hand;

...”

A low and somewhat hoarse singing came from Xin Zheng’s mouth.

His voice gave people a faint sense of sentimentality, as if it was the exclusive property of sentimental songs.

“The second;

...”

Turning his body, Xin Zheng diverted his eyes from his fangirls. Looking down at the ground, he sang while taking steps, which gave people a very lonely feeling.

At the moment, Xin Zheng was very devoted to singing.

Seeing that thin, lonely figure, the audience was immersed in the atmosphere created by Xin Zheng.

“He’s indeed a singer.”

“Yes. He sings sincerely, totally different from the previous performance.”

“I’m a little touched.”

Many people began to exclaim.

Xin Zheng was indeed professional. His singing and performance on the stage were both fascinating.

The moment everyone was sighing, Xin Zheng, who kept taking lonely pace, suddenly raised his head and stared above. After a few seconds of silence, he began to sing once again.

Not the low and lonely voice again.

He made a high-pitched sound that shocked everyone!

“Sing a song~~”

Step by step, Xin Zheng repeated the same lyric in a frantic and heart-tearing way. Every time he repeated, his voice would be higher, and his singing would be more heart-tearing.

Like a long ladder, it reached the sky immediately!

For a time, everyone present was shocked!

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Chapter 262: A Shocking High-pitched Voice!

Nobody knew if it was the last time.

The strength he burst out today was not one hundred percent, but one hundred and twenty percent!

On the stage, Xin Zheng sang the song at the top of his voice. Seeming to see his future, he was completely immersed in a kind of self-emotion, and had forgotten the audience already.

Entering the second section, Xin Zheng who had been cried for a while straightened his body slowly, looking lonely, pitiful and sad.

He kept on singing.

He kept singing lowly in his heart-striking voice, as if he was telling his pain.

“Sing a song~ ~”

Arriving at the climax, he bent down and then raised up like breaking chains. A soaring high-pitched voice burst out from his throat immediately.

This high-pitched voice shocked all the audience.

His voice in this section was even higher than that of the previous section!

Everyone was staring at Xin Zhen.

They thought the terrible high notes would end, but, at this time, Xin Zheng took a fierce breath and sang in a heart-tearing way again.

“Sing a song~ ~”

It was even higher than before this time.

Everyone was shocked.

Some of them were almost suffocating out of nervousness.

Because Xin Zheng’s voice was really so high that it aroused people’s excitement.

But at this time.

“Click...”

The lights on the stage went out before the Xin Zheng’s singing was over.

Then, the lamps lit up again, illuminating Xin Zheng standing in the middle of the stage.

At this time, his second high-pitched voice just faded away.

However, Xin Zheng had no intention to stop but opened his mouth again.

“Sing a song~ ~”

A much higher voice than the previous two burst out like the volcano. Along with the flashing golden lights around the stage, it struck everyone’s heart instantly.

Everyone was shocked by the scene.

On the stage, Xin Zheng held his head back to sing, even revealing the blue veins on his neck.

Everyone in the audience all opened their eyes wide out of shock. They got dumbfounded.

“So strong!”

“Awesome.”

“Senior brother Xin Zheng’s voice can reach so high unexpectedly?”

“Oh my God, senior brother Xin Zheng is really strong. He deserves to be a singer!”

For a time, most people couldn’t help marveling in their hearts.

In the crowd, the students from the music class of the School of Sports and Arts were even more shocked.

“This, this...”

Hearing Xin Zheng’s horrible high-pitched voice, a music student felt so dry in his mouth that he couldn’t even speak.

“I’m afraid the pitch has reached B4, hasn’t it?”

A student sighed.

“Not just that. There was an octave span in his high pitch which almost reached the B5 level. If someone runs out of tune in such a high-pitched voice, it will become a wail like ghosts and a howl like wolves. However, Senior Brother Xin Zheng finished the B5 of high quality. His resonance was faultless without overexertion. And the continuous pitch was steady and long, without a little sense of lack of breath. It was really amazing.”

Said a music student.

“That’s right.”

A student said with a nod, “We always like to talk about the high-pitched voice. And whether it is a true voice or falsetto, the hardest part about the high-pitched voice is stability, continuity, and change. A simple cry is not a high-pitched voice. The really high-pitched voices have a line, and can be firmly controlled by singers. With no doubt, Senior Brother Xin Zheng is such a singer!”

The surrounding students of music class of the School of Sports and Arts nodded in agreement.

They never thought the strength of Xin Zheng would be strong to such a degree.

Perhaps, not many people in the entire entertainment circle could make a voice as high as his.

It was awesome!

“Oh my God! Senior Brother Xin Zheng’s high-pitched voice is awesome! I decided not to blacken his name anymore.”

“I have to say, the high notes are pretty impressive.”

“Unfortunately, he looks a little ugly while singing.”

“That voice is indeed amazing!”

“As a singer with such a singing ability, Xin Zheng shouldn’t be blackened.”

“I heard that the B5 in high pitch is the highest note in the ‘Qinghai-Tibet Plateau’. Xin Zheng unexpectedly dragged such a high note for such a long time and performed so stably, which was terrifying.”

...

Everyone’s eyes on Xin Zheng had changed.

It was a sign of respect.

Respect for the strong.

With no doubt, Xin Zheng did it. He changed the way people thought about him through a song.

At this moment, no one dared to say that Xin Zheng sang not as well as Fang Qiu.

The song ended soon.

Standing on the stage, Xin Zheng straightened his chest and closed his eyes.

There was a deafening silence in the audience.

A few seconds later.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

Thunderous applause suddenly overwhelmed the auditorium.

Shocked, everyone was clapping vigorously.

The applause lasted for a long time.

“That’s amazing.”

“That’s the best treble I’ve ever seen!”

“I haven’t been so shocked for a long time.”

“No wonder people who like music are willing to pay to see the scene. This is completely different from what you see on TV. This high-pitched singing is so horrifying!”

Along with the warm applause, everyone couldn’t help sighing at the same time.

“Senior Brother Xin Zheng is so strong. What can Fang Qiu do to win him?”

“I’m afraid that Fang Qiu is going to lose.”

“Yes, nobody else can make such a high-pitched voice again. It’s impossible for Fang Qiu to win.”

“Will Fang Qiu really lose?”

“Don’t be worried. Fang Qiu hasn’t performed yet. Moreover, even if he loses, so what? Xin Zheng is a famous singer who set singing as his profession, while Fang Qiu is just a university student in school, a freshman. What’s the shame of his losing?”

“Though I support Fang Qiu, I have to say that Xin Zheng sings really well.”

The thought of Fang Qiu made everyone hesitate.

“Why is this guy so strong?”

Zhou Xiaotian gaped at Xin Zheng who was on the stage and said, “Is he going to yell the youngest to death with this high voice?”

“Awesome.”

The face of Zhu Benzhen also turned immediately.

“Do you think... if the youngest can win?”

Sun Hao asked.

The three looked at each other, becoming worried about Fang Qiu.

They had been a hundred percent confident about Fang Qiu’s strength. After all, Fang Qiu had never lost in singing. And Fang Qiu had won Xin Zheng once in the New Year’s party. Fang Qiu wouldn’t lose this time.

Therefore, they had never paid attention to Xin Zheng. In their opinion, Xin Zheng was just a star.

But now, seeing his performance, the three were shaken.

Because, Xin Zheng was really strong!

Dreadfully strong!

At this time, the three all regretted asking Fang Qiu to accept the challenge.

If they hadn't let Fang Qiu take the challenge, such a thing might not have happened.

But, the game had begun.

It was Fang Qiu's turn next. If he gave up, he would be laughed at by others.

With no other choices, the three could only smile bitterly, praying for Fang Qiu to make a good performance.

Jiang Miaoyu, who stood beside the three men, was also worried.

At first, she also thought that Fang Qiu would definitely win.

But she wasn't that sure now.

"Fang Qiu, come on!"

She stared at the stage, and kept praying for Fang Qiu while waiting for his appearance.

At the same time, in the crowd, two women, standing at the edge of the wall, were also talking to each other.

With a closer look, one of these two women was Song Yaqi, the hottest female singer nowadays, and the other one was Sister Li, her manager.

Nobody knew when they got in.

And no one recognized them, because there were too many people and Song Yaqi was wearing a mask.

"This man sings so well."

After watching Xin Zheng's performance, Song Yaqi sighed with shock.

"Very impressive indeed."

Sister Li nodded and said, "I've brought so many people, but have never seen anyone who can sing high notes to this degree. His strength has already exceeded the middle level, not far from the top circle."

"Top circle?"

Stunned, Song Yaqi asked, "Are there such grades among singers?"

"Of course yes."

Sister Li replied with a smile, "You'll get to know these things gradually. I'll tell you more about them carefully, when you're available."

"Okay."

Song Yaqi nodded yes.

"Luckily, our trip today is really not in vain. Although we haven't discussed yet, as far as the situation is concerned, we have an additional choice, and I prefer this one."

While speaking, Sister Li pointed at Xin Zheng who was going to leave the stage, and said, "Or, let's invite him."

"Sister Li?"

Song Yaqi was puzzled.

“I don’t believe you can’t see that Fang Qiu has only a small chance to win. How can he, a student without professional training, defeat this man called Xin Zheng?”

Said Sister Li.

“Not necessarily so.”

Song Yaqi replied, “Let’s continue to watch.”

“Okay, let’s look.”

Sister Li nodded with a smile.

...

On the stage, after enjoying thunderous applause and cries from all directions, Xin Zheng just turned away from the stage.

At this time, everyone present began to look forward to Fang Qiu.

Would Fang Qiu be stimulated or really lose to Xin Zheng when Xin Zheng performed so well?

Looking at the shocking audience beside the stage, Xin Zheng was very complacent. The vanity he had been expecting was finally met.

Seeing Fang Qiu walking to the stage, Xin Zheng revealed a confident smile.

He believed that Fang Qiu would absolutely lose to him this time!

Because he had taken out almost all his strength. As a singer, it would be shameful if he using all his strength to compete with an ordinary freshman spread out. But Xin Zheng didn't care about it. Everything would be up to him, as long as he defeated Fang Qiu.

Everything that the winner said was right!

Finishing discussed the accompaniment with the staff, Fang Qiu slowly stepped on the stage, in the eyes of all people.

"Humph."

Seeing Fang Qiu moving slowly, Xin Zheng thought with satisfaction in his heart. "You feel the pressure, huh? I'll see how you're going to do to win me!"

Everyone in the audience was looking at Fang Qiu with high expectations.

"Hello, everyone."

Arriving at the center of the stage, Fang Qiu made a smile to all the people under the stage and said, "Because it is temporary, no stage effect is prepared. Please make do with it."

Hearing that, everyone began to nod.

"'A Flowing Stream' for all of you."

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Chapter 263: Victory!

"A Flowing Stream"?

Upon hearing the name of Fang Qiu's song, the audience immediately frowned.

Why would Fang Qiu choose a folk song?

"Isn't that awful?"

Xin Zheng picked a pop song, which is widely liked and could show off his super high pitch. But Fang Qiu chose this "A Flowing Stream". How could he compete with Xin Zheng?

Under the stage, everyone began to worry.

Some of them could already foresee Fang Qiu's defeat.

Although "A Flowing Stream" was quite well known, how many university students would listen to this these days?

"Sigh... Fang Qiu must know that he has little chance of winning so he picked this random song."

"'A Flowing Stream'... What kind of song is this?"

"I've never heard of it."

"I guess Fang Qiu didn't expect Xin Zheng to be this good."

"What's the matter even if he lost this one? Fang Qiu's skills are undeniable. It's a pity though."

Just when everyone thought Fang Qiu would lose.

In the crowd, Sister Li suddenly widened her eyes as she heard Fang Qiu announce his song.

“Sister Li, what’s wrong?”

Song Yaqi asked curiously.

“Is he going to use that version?”

Looking at Fang Qiu on the stage in disbelief, Sister Li said, “Does he have what it takes?” ...

“You mean... That version?”

Something seemed to have come to Song Yaqi’s mind. A mysterious look suddenly climbed on her face.

On the stage, without prelude, Fang Qiu began singing under everyone’s eyes.

“Ah...

“The moon comes out, shining brightly.

“Shining brightly.

“Thinking about my love in the mountains.

“The breeze blows uphill.

“Blows uphill.

“My love, o my love.

“Can you hear me

“Calling your name.”

There was no accompaniment.

Fang Qiu sang in the hall as if standing on top of the grand canyon. His voice was clear and penetrating yet very steady like water without any ripple.

As he sang, the audience was stunned. Some of them actually didn't want to hear it at first.

After all, an old song like this was hard for the new generation to appreciate.

However, the rhythm, beats, and Fang Qiu's bright singing attracted everyone's attention. They began to listen carefully.

Very soon, one part finished.

Then, the accompaniment finally kicked in.

The accompaniment was very simple, not like those pop songs.

Yet, such simple accompaniment was very soothing and pleasant.

Embellished by the accompaniment, Fang Qiu's singing sounded even better.

The song actually had a very unique charm, brand new and refreshing.

However, although it felt new, there was no passion in it compared to Xin Zheng's performance.

“It sounded high-pitched but not passionate at all.”

“Yeah. Fang Qiu’s voice is beautiful as always but this song is no good for a competition.”

“How can he compete without passion?”

“Right. Xin Zheng was the first one and he was so full of passion, boiling everyone’s blood. Now it’s Fang Qiu’s turn and he’s singing such a plain song. We can’t accept this.”

Under the stage, the audience frowned to Fang Qiu’s singing.

They felt even more positive that Fang Qiu would lose this one. They knew Fang Qiu was capable but this song he had chosen was the problem.

In the crowd.

“It’s changed a bit but Fang Qiu’s losing if it’s all he’s got.”

Sister Li commented with a frown, “It sounds like he has indeed chosen that version. But he started too high. Even the original singer might not be able to do it well at this key. He’s only a student.”

“I don’t think so.”

Said Song Yaqi.

Despite her words, her face changed.

Without a doubt, she also felt that Fang Qiu had started way too high to finish it.

But at this time, the song reached its climax.

“Ah...”

Fang Qiu continued with his penetrating voice.

In the beginning, the pitch stayed the same.

Then, they began to notice that Fang Qiu’s key was actually gradually rising. It was getting higher and higher and all the way up.

They turned from their initial suspicion to being surprised, to staring, to becoming frozen on the spot.

“Ah...”

Just like the previous song by Xin Zheng, the sound was dragged very long without a flaw.

Different from the shock caused by Xin Zheng’s cooperation with the stage, Fang Qiu gave them a feeling of car racing.

He started at 30 mph, then 40 mph, and then 50 mph.

Then it stayed on 50 mph.

Till in the middle of it, the speed rose dramatically all of a sudden.

It increased from 50 mph to 80, 90, and 100 mph in no time and the number was still growing.

In terms of velocity, Xin Zheng’s high pitch had already reached 100 mph beyond any average man’s ability.

And Fang Qiu?

His high pitch reached the same level in a very short time.

After a few seconds, it went up again!

110 mph.

120 mph.

It was like sitting in a supercar. They could feel the cold wind stroking their faces.

It felt awesome.

In a blink, everyone in the room was soaked.

This high pitch made everyone hot and sweaty.

Some of them began to gasp loudly.

Several of them with a weaker heart had to lean towards the wall nearby, their face flushed, panting while listening.

At this moment, everyone in the room was stupefied.

They were stunned, and speechless!

On the stage, Fang Qiu continued singing.

Without any stage effect, he sang alone in the ring, completely relaxed.

A moment later, the song was over.

There was a dead silence.

Everyone stared at Fang Qiu as if looking at a monster.

A long period of time later.

“Clap!”

The first applause broke out.

Then, the audience thundered.

Everyone clapped like crazy.

The enthusiasm of the applause exceeded that for Xin Zheng by far.

“Clap, clap...”

The passionate applause went on.

No one could stop.

Because Fang Qiu’s performance was shockingly good, creating a very strong sense of contrast.

In the beginning, everyone thought Fang Qiu had picked a wrong song. When Fang Qiu first started singing, they still thought the song was too plain after Xin Zheng showing his great strength and terrifying high pitch. It would be impossible for Fang Qiu to defeat the tough with softness.

To everyone's surprise, they were all wrong.

Fang Qiu never had the intention to defeat the tough with softness. He was determined to meet force with force.

"You are strong. I don't let you be strong but I'll be stronger."

Without a doubt, Fang Qiu's high pitch stunned everyone.

If Xin Zheng's high pitch penetrated through the sky, Fang Qiu's cut across time and space.

His voice came from the past, from afar. It came all the way to you, to your heart, and then walked into a distance.

It was not just the audience.

On the side of the stage, the confident Xin Zheng's facial expression changed suddenly upon hearing Fang Qiu's high pitch.

"Impossible. Impossible."

Until Fang Qiu finished, he locked his eyes on him, shaking his head in disbelief. "He's not an ordinary student. Impossible. I can't believe this. I can't believe it."

Under the stage, in the crowd...

"This... Did he sing this?"

Staring at Fang Qiu on the stage, Sister Li was completely stupefied.

She was right.

Fang Qiu chose this version of the song.

But she didn't expect Fang Qiu to complete the whole song and his performance was way beyond her expectation. She couldn't believe it.

By her side.

"So strong!"

Song Yaqi remarked, with shock in her eyes.

"I'm having goosebumps all over and so sweaty. I can still feel the heat!" "Which key did he reach?"

Asked Sister Li, very much stunned.

"D6!"

Song Yaqi answered, "He made it all the way up to D6. Xin Zheng was only at B5. It was an utter rout."

She knew Fang Qiu would win.

But Song Yaqi didn't expect Fang Qiu to be this good.

This was simply amazing!

“Fang Qiu!”

“Fang Qiu! Fang Qiu!”

In the hall, the audience began to shout.

All of them, including Xin Zheng’s mindless fans, were screaming.

At that time, the shouts were deafening.

“Victory!”

At a corner of the crowd, Sun Hao shouted excitedly.

“Victory! Victory! The youngest is the best! Yeah!”

Zhou Xiaotian jumped up and down excitedly.

“Hahah!”

Zhu Benzhen laughed out loud and commented, “The PK king! The youngest is indeed the PK king. Whoever competes with him will suffer miserably.”

There was no doubt.

The trio were very thrilled.

At the same time, they felt rather sentimental.

Because they had come to realize that they could never see through Fang Qiu though they were like brothers living in the same dormitory.

It didn't matter that they couldn't see through him. They were still brothers.

On the stage, listening to the cheers and shouts, Xin Zheng closed his eyes in pain.

He knew he lost it.

Fang Qiu won.

But he couldn't accept the result.

For this competition, he had revealed all he had. Still, he was no match for Fang Qiu. His confidence was crushed.

A singer lost to a student in a singing competition. It was like a sharpshooter lost his life to an ordinary man in a duel. It was hard to believe.

"Thank you."

On the stage, Fang Qiu bowed to all the audience before stepping down.

"Wait a minute."

But at this time, a voice came suddenly.

Fang Qiu stopped.

Everyone on the scene was surprised.

They turned to look.

They saw a woman wearing a mask and ordinary clothes walking onto the stage.

“Do you remember me?”

On the stage, the girl asked Fang Qiu. Under numerous confused eyes, she removed her mask and revealed a gorgeous face.

“You?”

Fang Qiu was shocked to see her.

He remembered how she played her guitar and sang outside the train station.

Fang Qiu knew it was her though her face was covered by a baseball hat at that time.

“Song Yaqi?”

At that time, a shocking cry broke out in the hall.

Medical Master

Chapter 264: A Good Opportunity!

Along with a cry of surprise, all the people in the audience immediately put their eyes on the face of the woman opposite to Fang Qiu on the stage.

Taking a closer look, they found the face was cool and beautiful with a unique temperament that always attracted others' attention.

She was indeed Song Yaqi!

At this moment, all the people in the auditorium suddenly couldn't help but exclaim.

A sensation!

An unprecedented sensation!

Who was Song Yaqi?

She was the most popular Huaxia female singer nowadays. Although she had made her first public appearance only a few months ago, her unique and charming temperament, fascinating voice, as well as her lovely personality helped her crazily sweep all the major charts from the beginning of her debut and become the hottest star in Huaxia. At present, her popularity had reached the rank of first-line stars, and was still rising.

According to industry analysts, Song Yaqi was bound to become more and more popular in the next few years, and even after ten years, her influence would probably still exist, which was enough to prove how hot she was.

"Pitter-patter..."

Just as most of the people in the auditorium were too excited to speak, struggling to rush towards Song Yaqi, a sudden sound of footsteps came.

Dozens of people from the school security team rushed in under the leadership of Sister Li, pulling a line to isolate the stage from the audience.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Song Yaqi."

On the stage, Song Yaqi smiled and greeted everyone in the audience, while Sister Li shook her head with a bitter smile beside the stage.

Considering Sister Li's character, she would never make a sudden run to the stage. However, Song Yaqi would. Unable to stop Song Yaqi, Sister Li could call the school security team immediately when Song Yaqi rushed to the stage.

Fortunately, the security team arrived in time, otherwise nobody knew what would happen.

"It seems that you still remember me."

After greeting everyone, Song Yaqi turned to Fang Qiu and said.

"Hello, I'm Fang Qiu."

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

"Hello."

Song Yaqi also smiled and nodded.

"Excuse me, but why you asked me to wait?"

Fang Qiu asked.

"Here's the thing."

Song Yaqi replied, "I have a concert tomorrow night in Jiangjing, and I'd like to invite you to my concert as a guest singer."

Those words shocked everyone under the stage.

Xin Zheng on the stage also raised his head fiercely to stare at Fang Qiu.

At this moment, he had no hatred for Fang Qiu, but only jealousy!

As a member of the entertainment circle, as a singer, Xin Zheng was very clear about the current popularity of Song Yaqi. It was difficult for even the first-line stars to cooperate with her, let alone ordinary people.

Because she was too popular to be available.

As long as she wanted, there were countless people in the entertainment circle who were waiting for her summon at any time.

Even being with her for a single minute would attract tremendous attention.

What could Fang Qiu do? Why he?

Xin Zheng was badly jealous!

But at this time.

“Thank you, but I’d better not take it. I’m a rude man. If I take it, I’ll humiliate you.”

Fang Qiu said with a smile.

Upon hearing that, Xin Zheng even wanted to die at the moment.

He longed for such an opportunity so much now, but he couldn't get it. Even if he took the initiative to demand it, Song Yaqi would not agree to him.

However, Fang Qiu... rejected it unexpectedly?

Damn it!

Stupid?

All the audience under the stage was also stunned.

Not because Song Yaqi invited Fang Qiu, nor because Fang Qiu refused the invitation of Song Yaqi, but because they were afraid that Song Yaqi would be embarrassed after she was refused by Fang Qiu!

"Do you think whether Fang Qiu will humiliate me if he attends my concert as a guest singer?"

Looking at the audience, Song Yaqi asked.

"No."

"Absolutely no!"

Everyone immediately echoed. It was a very lively scene.

"Umm... I'm a student with a bit of too many classes recently. They're all set."

Fang Qiu hesitated.

Indeed, he had to follow the keeper of Yaowang Mountain to learn.

“Just do me a favor.”

Song Yaqi insisted with a smile, “You can’t let me sing from the beginning to the end. It’s so tired and I can’t do it.”

“Well...”

Fang Qiu suddenly had an idea in his mind.

There would be at least tens of thousands of people at Song Yaqi’s concert. And the picture of the concert would be uploaded on the Internet under normal circumstances. With her influence, the concert video would certainly get millions or even tens of millions of attention.

Such a good platform could be used to introduce and promote Huaxia Medicine!

Such a good opportunity should not be missed!

“Okay.”

Thinking of that, Fang Qiu nodded in agreement.

“Thank you.”

Song Yaqi made a sweet smile, saying, “I’ll wait for you tomorrow night.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Then, the two exchanged phone numbers with each other.

Song Yaqi stepped down from the stage, about to leave.

However, she was still surrounded by the students, even under the protection of twenty security guards.

The news of Song Yaqi's appearance in the school spread very quickly, so there were a lot of people who came to the auditorium. There was a sea of people outside it.

This scene shocked Fang Qiu a lot.

"See, I told you not to go to the stage, but you didn't listen to me."

Sister Li walked to Song Yaqi and said.

"I know you can handle it, right, Sister Li?"

Song Yaqi took Sister Li's arm smilingly.

"I can't solve it, but..."

Sister Li curled her lip, turned around to look at Fang Qiu and said, "He can."

Fang Qiu got stunned at once.

He immediately opened his mouth and uttered, "Don't be crowded, everyone. The concert will be held tomorrow, and you can go to the concert tomorrow. If you continue to squeeze, it will be uncertain if the concert can be held tomorrow."

Hearing that, the turbulent students gradually quieted down.

In the end, Fang Qiu led the way out of the auditorium with Song Yaqi. She then got on the car ordered by Sister Li and left quickly.

...

In the evening, the result of the contest between Fang Qiu and Xin Zheng soon spread throughout the school.

After watching the match between the two, everyone was truly amazed that Fang Qiu was indeed excellent.

Of course, what surprised everyone more was that Song Yaqi, such a big star, not only appeared on the scene, but also personally invited Fang Qiu to her concert as a guest singer.

This matter had aroused a lot of discussion among all the students of the school.

“Oh my God, Fang Qiu is simply a singer held up by Huaxia Medicine!”

“And he’s a genius singer!”

“In my opinion, he should give in learning Huaxia Medicine, and go to learn to sing. He must be popular.”

Without a doubt, after the end of the battle, as a singer, Xin Zheng lost to Fang Qiu unexpectedly, which let Xin Zheng feel particularly ashamed. He didn’t want to stay here anymore, and left in a hurry after the game.

In the evening, Fang Qiu returned to the dormitory from the Yaowang Mountain together with his three roommates.

The joy of Fang Qiu’s victory in the afternoon had already been exhausted by hours of work.

Zhu Benzhen, Zhouxiaotian, and Sun Hao fell asleep in bed without even taking a bath.

As for Fang Qiu, he should be happy, but couldn't be happy at all.

After taking a bath, he stayed in bed.

He didn't continue to watch the copper coin to practice his mental power, but was absorbed in thought with a frown.

"Now that I have agreed, what shall I say tomorrow on the stage?"

Fang Qiu thought to himself.

"Such a great opportunity can't be squandered. It must be fully used."

Fang Qiu nodded and began to think about what he could do immediately.

"The four methods of diagnosis?"

"Basic knowledge of Huaxia Medicine?"

"Prescription, medicine?"

These were all not easy to say clearly!

Fang Qiu shook his head repeatedly.

If he gave a lecture in the concert, he would be thrown mineral water bottles by the audience to death.

But the opportunity was so good.

It would be a pity if he didn't mention Huaxia Medicine.

Health preservation?

Fang Qiu thought in his heart.

However, he immediately shook his head after a few seconds.

Most of the people who watched Song Yaqi's concert must be young people. How could they be willing to listen to health preservation? It was useful to talk to sick people. But how could people in good health be willing to listen to it?

"Neither this nor that is appropriate..."

After thinking for a while, Fang Qiu found all that he could do was excluded by him one by one, and only the bonesetting was left with.

"Bonesetting?"

"Yes, that's it!"

Fang Qiu suddenly had an idea.

...

At the same time, in a presidential suite of a luxury hotel.

Song Yaqi, who just returned here, directly logged on her Weibo, propagate the performing tour tomorrow in Jiangjing. At the same time, at the request of Sister Li, she announced directly that Fang Qiu was the mysterious guest singer.

Obviously, Sister Li's purpose was to make big publicity before the concert began.

Fang Qiu was recently popular on Weibo.

Instead of leaving the identity of the mysterious guest singer to be announced at the concert, it would be better to publish it directly and let everyone be curious first.

In Sister Li's opinion, only those mysterious guests who were not surprised at all should be hidden and deliberately use the word mystery to attract the audience, while the truly powerful guests didn't need to be concealed. The effect would be even better to disclose in advance than to announce during the concert.

There was no doubt that Fang Qiu was of the kind of powerful guests.

Because Fang Qiu was not a singer.

Because Fang Qiu sang well.

Because most people on the Internet didn't know what Fang Qiu looked like.

Sure enough, as soon as the news spread around, it immediately ignited the Weibo.

Song Yaqi's publicity Weibo also ushered in dense comments in a very short time.

"On my! Fang Qiu?"

"This is definitely a combination of powers!"

“From the videos on Weibo, Fang Qiu’s singing is pretty good. But if compared with our dear Qi, I’m afraid he will be outdone.”

“Isn’t Fang Qiu a Huaxia Medicine doctor?”

“In my opinion, if Fang Qiu really dares to step on stage, he will surely be outshone by our dear Qi!”

“How did Fang Qiu get involved with dear Qi?”

“Oh no, this Huaxia Medicine doctor aims at entering the entertainment circle. Instead of sticking to Huaxia Medicine, he tries to be an online celebrity. And he has been successful, which is so rare.”

Seeing these comments, Song Yaqi couldn’t stop laughing.

On the other side, Fang Qiu’s first Weibo also received millions of comments from fans.

“What did you do to get involved with our dear Qi? You’re really powerful!”

“Haha, the stage of dear Qi and Fang Qiu will be amazing.”

“As a guest singer this time, you must perform well. Don’t lose face.”

“Haha, I just love watching you get abused and fight back.”

“I’m waiting for you to make a fool of yourself.”

For a time, all kinds of bizarre comments soon completely occupied the first Weibo of Fang Qiu!

Medical Master

Chapter 265: Concert Tickets

“I didn’t expect Fang Qiu would get so much attention on Weibo.”

Seeing the heated discussion on the Internet, Sister Li couldn’t help but sigh with emotion, “Choosing Fang Qiu to be the guest singer is a powerful move.”

“By the way, you can give several tickets to Fang Qiu later. We can’t let him help with no reward.”

Song Yaqi smiled and said.

“You don’t trust my working ability?”

Sister Li asked, and then said with a smile, “I’ve asked someone to do that. But because it takes some time to get the tickets, they haven’t been sent to Fang Qiu yet. They’re sure to be delivered tonight.”

“That’s good.”

Song Yaqi nodded.

...

In Dormitory 501 of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Fang Qiu had thought in bed for an hour.

...

Zhu Benzhen and the other two finally got out of the bed to take shower after an hour’s shut-eye rest.

“Beep, beep...”

Suddenly, Fang Qiu's cell phone rang.

Taking it out and having a look, Fang Qiu found it was a strange number. He then answered it with confusion.

"Excuse me, is that Mr. Fang Qiu?"

A very polite question came from the other end of the line.

"Yes, it is."

Fang Qiu nodded and asked back, "Who is that?"

"I'm responsible to deliver your tickets."

The other side answered, "I'm at the gate of your dormitory. Could you please come downstairs and get the tickets? Or could you please tell me which floor you live on and I'll send the tickets upstairs to you?"

"What ticket?"

Fang Qiu was puzzled.

"Tickets for tomorrow's concert."

The other side answered.

"Oh, I see."

Fang Qiu realized and said with a nod, "Don't bother you to go upstairs. I'll go downstairs to you now."

Then, he got up at once and went downstairs.

Arriving at the gate, Fang Qiu saw a young man dressed in ordinary clothes.

"Hello."

Seeing Fang Qiu, the young man immediately came over and asked, "Are you Mr. Fang Qiu?"

It was late at night now. No one was on the streets. Besides, the young man counted that Fang Qiu should appear at the moment, so he took the initiative to come to Fang Qiu and asked.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"Here are your tickets."

The young man held out his hand, handed a stack of concert tickets to Fang Qiu and said, "There are ten tickets in total, which is as far as we can go."

"They are enough."

Fang Qiu replied with a nod, "Please thank Song Yaqi on behalf of me, and also thank you."

"You're welcome."

The young man smiled back and said, "Now that you get the tickets, I'll leave."

Then, he turned away.

Over there, Fang Qiu took the tickets and began to count as he went upstairs.

No more, no less, exactly ten tickets.

Although they seemed not many, Fang Qiu was very satisfied.

Because he knew how difficult it was to buy a ticket to Song Yaqi's concert now. Some people who had been waiting before the computer couldn't even get one ticket. Some went to the Ticket Vending Site to buy. But before their turn, the tickets had been sold out.

In such a hot situation, Song Yaqi could give him ten tickets, which was very generous.

And most importantly, the ten tickets were all the most expensive tickets in the first row.

Such a ticket sold for 2,688 yuan. Ten tickets made 26,000 yuan. And the key there was no chance to buy it.

If Fang Qiu put these ten tickets on the Internet to sell, there was no problem with doubling the price. It was even possible to sell the ten tickets for 100,000 yuan!

The other three had prepared to continue to sleep, but the moment they saw the concert tickets in Fang Qiu's hand, their eyes immediately lit up.

"What's in your hand, youngest?"

Sun Hao asked.

“If I’m right...”

Zhou Xiaotian uttered.

“These are the tickets to Song Yaqi’s concert?”

Asked Zhu Benzhen with lights in his eyes.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Really?”

Sun Hao’s eyes lit up again. He immediately rushed to Fang Qiu and said with a grin, “Youngest, I haven’t seen a concert ticket yet. Let me have a look at them.”

Without thinking much, Fang Qiu directly handed the tickets to Sun Hao.

Taking the tickets, Sun Hao got excited immediately.

Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhen also hurried to surround.

After looking at the tickets for a short while, the three raised their heads to look at one another, directly took one respectively and put it into the pocket hurriedly without a word.

“You...”

Upon seeing that, Fang Qiu shook his head with a bitter smile.

“You can’t send them out anyway. We’re helping you.”

After that, Sun Hao handed the rest seven concert tickets in his hand back to Fang Qiu. The three then smiled at each other, and returned to their own desks to recite the Compendium of Materia Medica. They all ignored Fang Qiu, but glanced at Fang Qiu from the corner of their eyes, afraid that Fang Qiu would grab the tickets back.

However, they found Fang Qiu was calm with no intention to rob the tickets back.

Seeing the three, Fang Qiu was speechless.

Did they have to do that?

In fact, Fang Qiu had intended to give them each a ticket.

“Who shall I give the remaining tickets to?”

Fang Qiu murmured secretly.

As a result, he thought of Jiang Miaoyu immediately.

With a smile, he went out with the tickets.

In the dormitory, seeing Fang Qiu going out, the three, who had been pretending to study, jumped up and cheered at once.

“Haha, I can go to a concert.”

Sun Hao said very excitedly, “To be honest, this will be my first time to go to a concert.”

“Me too.”

Zhou Xiaotian replied excitedly, too.

“Same here.”

Zhu Benzhenq scratched his head and said, “How could I have money to buy tickets before? Look at the ticket price. 2,688 yuan is enough for my living expenses in half a semester.”

“Haha, we earn a lot this time.”

Sun Hao rolled his eyes and said, “In fact, I really want to sell the ticket for my living expenses of a semester. But it is given by the youngest. If I sell it out, he must break with me. So, I decided not to sell it and welcome my first time to go to a concert.”

“That’s what I thought at first, too.”

Zhou Xiaotian replied with a grin, “In addition, the youngest will perform in the concert too. Therefore, I’m not willing to sell it. I must support the youngest.”

Then, the two turned to Zhu Benzhenq.

“You’re excited?”

Zhu Benzhenq asked.

“Aren’t you excited?”

Sun Hao asked back.

“Of course I’m excited. And you won’t believe it, I’m twice as excited as you are!”

He gave a small pinch of the tickets in his hand as he spoke.

And it turned out he had two tickets in his hand!

Seeing this scene, Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao got stunned.

“Hey hey.”

Zhu Benzhen made a grin and said, “Have you expected that? I took it especially for Wang Yu.”

Hearing that, Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian changed their faces.

They were so regretful that they even felt a stomachache!

If they had known earlier, they would have taken two tickets as well.

The oldest was insidious!

Staring at Zhu Benzhen for a short moment, the other two turned to look at each other, and then opened his mouth and scolded together, “Shame on you!”

“Hey hey, you are jealous of me.”

Zhu Benzhen laughed unconcernedly, and then ran out of the dormitory to give the concert ticket to Wang Yu.

...

Over there, while leaving the boys' dormitory building with the tickets, Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and called Jiang Miaoyu.

"Hello?"

The phone was connected, and the voice of Jiang Miaoyu came.

"What are you doing?"

Asked Fang Qiu.

"I just got out of the shower, and I'm going to read for a while before going to bed."

Jiang Miaoyu answered.

"Can you come out?"

Fang Qiu asked again.

"Where to go?"

Jiang Miaoyu got stunned for a moment, and then asked in a somewhat confused tone.

"I'll wait for you on the road outside your dormitory building."

Fang Qiu answered and then hung up the phone.

In the girls' dormitory, Jiang Miaoyu's face was red.

Without telling her roommates, she took her mobile phone and left the dormitory.

In the dark campus, there was no one. Quietness prevailed.

A high street lamp was erected in the middle of several trees along the road leading to the girls' dormitory building.

Under the street lamp, Fang Qiu looked left and right.

A little while later, a figure appeared.

It was Jiang Miaoyu!

Seeing her, Fang Qiu immediately walked over.

"It's late. Why did you ask me out now?"

Seeing Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu asked with a flush on her face.

"To appreciate the moon."

Fang Qiu laughed.

"Oh."

Jiang Miaoyu nodded nervously, and actually looked up at the moon in the sky.

“Are you really going to appreciate the moon?”

Fang Qiu chuckled, took out a ticket to Song Yaqi’s concert and said, “This is for you.”

“Concert ticket?”

Jiang Miaoyu was surprised.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “I just received it, too.”

“Is this why you let me out?”

Jiang Miaoyu shyly accepted the ticket.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded, and asked back, “Or, do you really want to admire the moon here?”

“Of course no.”

Jiang Miaoyu quickly denied, and then said, “Come on and perform well at the concert!”

“You’ll see.”

Fang Qiu replied with a smile.

Then, the two smiled at each other and turned away.

Returning to the dormitory, Fang Qiu found that Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao were both sad, and Zhu Benzhen had gone out.

He immediately counted the tickets secretly, and found that there were only five tickets in his hand.

That was to say, plus the one given to Jiang Miaoyu, he received only six tickets from Sun Hao.

Obviously, the missing one must have been taken by Zhu Benzhen for Wang Yu.

Thinking of that and looking at Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian who were about to speak but stopped, Fang Qiu made a smile, took out another two tickets from his trouser pocket and handed them to the two.
“Take these. Go flatter your guests.”

The sudden surprise drove Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao to jump up in an instant.

When the two took the tickets over, they were so moved that they were almost about to kiss Fang Qiu by force.

“I love you so much, youngest.”

Sun Hao said excitedly.

“Me too, me too!”

Zhou Xiaotian echoed.

“All right, go ahead.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a bitter smile.

“I’ll remember you all my life, youngest.”

Sun Hao looked at Fang Qiu very seriously and said, “They all said that the first thing to pursue a girl is to please her roommates, but you gave us the chance to please. You’re a good and loyal brother!”

Then, the two immediately rushed out.

“Isn’t it a win-win result?”

As soon as they left, Fang Qiu mumbled to himself, “You’re not going to say bad things about me to them, so they won’t say bad things about me, either.”

Then, Fang Qiu took out all the remaining tickets from his trouser pocket.

“There are three left.”

Looking at the tickets in his hand, he whispered, “Who should I give them to?”

Rolling his eyes, he immediately thought of Xu Miaolin.

He just didn’t know if Xu Miaolin liked concerts.

But no matter what, as a student, Fang Qiu should ask Xu Miaolin anyway. It was a kind of respect.

With that idea in mind, he immediately dialed Xu Miaolin’s number.

Medical Master

Chapter 266: The Tickets Were Finally All Given Out!

“Mr. Xu, I have some tickets to a concert tomorrow night. Do you want to go with me?”

Asked Fang Qiu after he got through.

“No. It’s what you young people like. What am I supposed to do there?”

Xu Miaolin refused simply, and then reminded, “Don’t forget what I told you before. You don’t have much time left. Every minute is very precious to you. You have to make good use of the time, and strive to pass the craftsman doctor examination before the year ends.”

“Don’t worry, I will.”

Fang Qiu nodded in response.

“Good.”

Xu Miaolin replied and hung up the phone.

After the phone was hung up, Fang Qiu was absorbed in thought again.

“There are three tickets left. Who should I give them to?”

“It would be disrespectful to give away these three tickets at random. But everyone who is worth it has received the tickets, who else should I give them to?”

After short thinking, Fang Qiu’s eyes suddenly lit up.

“Yes, I can give them to her!”

He immediately dialed a phone number while speaking.

“Fang Qiu, do you want to ask for leave again?”

When the phone was connected, the voice of Liu Feifei came from the other end of the line, “You’re not permitted this time. You just came back, and if you leave again, are you still a student?”

“I’m not asking for leave.”

Fang Qiu revealed a smile and added, “Senior Sister, I just have some things to give out, but I don’t know who needs them. So, I’m calling to ask if you want them.”

“What are they?”

Liu Feifei spontaneously asked, and immediately added, “Fang Qiu, what are you thinking about. You want to give me some things that nobody wants? Do you regard me as a trash can?”

“Of course no.”

Fang Qiu shook his head quickly and explained with a smile, “I have three tickets to Song Yaqi’s concert, all for the first row. Do you want them?”

“No.”

Liu Feifei didn’t seem to understand, and immediately responded. But as soon as her voice faded away, Fang Qiu clearly heard a sudden suffocating cry from the other end of the line,

“Wait!”

“Don’t! Don’t! Don’t hang up. I warn you not to hang up!”

After several consecutive shouts and confirming that Fang Qiu didn't hang up, Liu Feifei took a deep breath and asked carefully, "The things you just mentioned that nobody wants are tickets to Song Yaqi's concert? For the first infield row, and there are three of them?"

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"Give them all to me!" ...

Without hesitation, Liu Feifei immediately said, "Where are you now? I'll come to you at once."

"I'm outside the dormitory building."

Replied Fang Qiu.

"Okay. Wait. Don't go! Never go! If You go away, I'll never spare you!"

While shouting, Liu Feifei strode towards the boys'dormitory.

From the teachers' dormitory to the students' dormitory, it only took a short minute for Liu Feifei to appear in front of Fang Qiu.

"Where are the tickets? Where are them?" ...

Liu Feifei shouted from afar.

"Here you are."

Fang Qiu stuffed the tickets to her hands when she arrived before him.

Getting the tickets, Liu Feifei was thrilled.

“Haha.”

Looking at Fang Qiu, Liu Feifei said with a smile, “I’m not working as a head teacher in vain. I finally see the reward. You’re no wonder a good student of mine. If you have such good things next time, just regard me as a trash can heartily. You can throw trash to me as many as you want!” ...

Fang Qiu became speechless. ...

It was the first time he had ever seen Liu Feifei so excited.

“Just three concert tickets. Is it coming to that?”

However, before Fang Qiu could react, Liu Feifei patted his shoulder and then turned away rapidly in a good mood.

“Alas.”

Shaking his head with a gentle sigh, Fang Qiu returned to his dormitory with a wry smile.

In the morning of the next day, Fang Qiu went to the Yaowang Mountain to continue to study.

Until the afternoon, after lunch, he just left school and went to the Jiangjing Gymnasium where the concert was going to be held.

Because of the tight security, Fang Qiu could only call Song Yaqi at the door of the gym and let Sister Li out to take him in personally.

At this time, Song Yaqi was rehearsing on the stage.

“What a big gym!”

Fang Qiu looked around, while walking to the stage.

It was a round gymnasium, very large.

The stage was in the middle, square and made of LED screens.

At a glance, the stage was almost thirty meters long, which showed how big it was.

Above the stage, in addition to some props needed for the concert, there were four very large screens, from which everything on the stage could be clearly seen.

“No backstage?”

Fang Qiu asked curiously.

“The backstage is under the stage.”

Sister Li explained with a smile, “In order to accommodate as many people as possible, we designed the backstage under the stage. Did you notice that our stage is a little higher than the normal ones?” ...

“Though it’s a little higher, it doesn’t affect the audience’s view.”

Fang Qiu nodded his understanding.

The two walked to the stage while chatting.

“So early?”

After the rehears of a song, Song Yaqi came over with a smile. Sister Li went on planning with the stage director.

“I’m nervous.”

Fang Qiu laughed.

“I don’t see it.”

Song Yaqi replied with a smile.

“Well, I come in ahead of time to see what I need to do.”

Speaking of that, Fang Qiu pursed his lips and added, “For example, when is it my turn to appear on the stage? How much time to stay, what to do and so on. Therefore, I can get myself ready. I can’t always react on the spot.”

“Sister Li has already planned these for you.”

Song Yaqi nodded and said, “The concert will start at 7:20 and end at 9:20, lasting for two hours. During the first hour, you just need to sit in the audience and watch. And you’re supposed to be on the stage after the first hour. As for how long you’re supposed to be on the stage, it depends on how many songs you’re going to sing and what song you’re going to sing.” ...

“I see.”

Fang Qiu nodded and added, “Then, give me ten minutes. I’ll sing only one song. And let me have the rest of the time at my disposal, will you?” ...

“Ten minutes?”

Song Yaqi thought about it and then replied, “Okay, I can have a rest then.” ...

“Do I need to rehearse?”

Asked Fang Qiu.

“Sure.”

Song Yaqi answered with a nod, “Without rehearsals, many details can’t be worked out, including lighting, stage effects, sound quality, and so on.”

“Okay, I’ll wait until you finish rehearsing.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Then, he stepped off the stage and sat down to wait.

At three o’clock in the afternoon, Song Yaqi finished rehearsing, and it was time for Fang Qiu to rehearse on the stage.

In coordination with the tuner, Fang Qiu soon achieved his desired effect.

His rehearsal was over soon.

He sang only one song during the rehearsal.

The song was about four minutes long.

With six minutes to spare, Fang Qiu didn't sing or dance. When questioned by the stage director, he only said it was a secret.

Over there, Sister Li, who had been watching Fang Qiu's rehearsal with Song Yaqi in the audience, became worried.

"You trust him so much, Yaqi?"

Asked Sister Li.

"Why?"

Song Yaqi was puzzled.

"It's normal to give a guest singer 10 minutes to sing. But he's going to sing only one song which lasts four minutes. There are still six minutes left at his disposal. Don't you fear that the concert will be screwed up by him?"

Asked Sister Li with a few worries.

"No, I believe him."

Song Yaqi answered with a smile.

...

At four or five o'clock in the afternoon, the gym was surrounded by a sea of people.

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, Zhou Xiaotian, Jiang Miaoyu, and the others all had dinner in advance and came to the gym.

At this time, Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi were staying backstage.

Neither of them had a meal. They only ate some chocolate prepared in advance for fear of affecting the singing effect.

At six o'clock, the gym had been packed with people.

Although the backstage was under the stage, because the stage was built with LED screens, the two could clearly see the grand occasion outside from the gaps of the stage.

"Are you nervous now?"

Looking at Fang Qiu, Song Yaqi asked with a smile.

She remembered that Fang Qiu said he was nervous when he just came. There was no audience in the gym at that time. But now, so many people were here. Was Fang Qiu even more nervous?

"Do you think I'm nervous?"

Looking at Song Yaqi, Fang Qiu said with a smile, "When there's no one, I'll think there's someone. When there are a lot of people, I'll think there's no one." ...

That was the realm Fang Qiu had already broken through on the martial arts.

Therefore, let alone the people in the gym, Fang Qiu would never be nervous even if there were tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands more people.

"I knew it."

Song Yaqi smiled, and gave Fang Qiu a thumbs-up.

Time passed quickly in waiting.

It was twenty minutes past seven in the evening after a twinkling of an eye.

“Song Yaqi! Song Yaqi!” ...

A crazy cry from everyone overwhelmed the entire gym.

The well-prepared Song Yaqi rode the elevator and slowly appeared on the stage in the cry of tens of thousands of people and under the shining lights.

As she just showed up, a terribly loud shout and cheer sounded.

The sound was so deafening that it even felt like an earthquake!

Standing on the shiny stage, Song Yaqi looked around at the sea of blue fluorescent sticks that her fans laid for her.

“Thank you.”

Song Yaqi smiled happily.

Suddenly, as the prelude of the first song sounded, all the lights went down.

The whole stage was completely turned into a blue sea. The water of the sea could be seen surging on the stage. A wave after wave. Song Yaqi also began to sing with the rhythm.

Under the stage, the blue lamp sea gathered by light sticks was also swaying from side to side like sprays, making people intoxicated.

In this shocking atmosphere, Song Yaqi sang one song after another.

She was very hard.

And the audience was also extremely excited. The atmosphere of the whole concert was extremely hot.

In a twinkling of an eye, the concert moved into the second half, without people's even feeling the time was passing.

Finishing the last song of the first half with sweat, Song Yaqi gasped.

Standing on the stage and resting for a minute, she then said to the whole audience, "I believe all of you have known that today I have a guest singer for you. He is very popular recently. Do you know who he is?"

"Fang Qiu!"

As her voice just faded away, everyone immediately shouted Fang Qiu's name.

The matter had been announced already; there was no need to guess.

"Let's welcome Fang Qiu!"

Song Yaqi also shouted directly without hesitation.

Medical Master

Chapter 267: I Brought Some Presents for Everyone!

Fang Qiu, who was prepared long ago, began rising slowly from the middle of the platform amidst earth-shattering cheering and waving of glow sticks.

The entire arena was completely lit.

...

Fang Qiu's name was displayed on each and every screen on the arena with captivating special effects that made it extremely eye-catching.

"Hello, everyone."

As he got on stage, Fang Qiu circled around it, waving and greeting the audience.

He then turned to face Song Yaqi.

He gave her a simple hug, under the watchful gaze of the audience.

"I'll leave the stage to you."

Song Yaqi whispered to Fang Qiu as they embraced, her microphone switched off.

Fang Qiu then walked forward.

The lighting changed.

The lights were dimmed over a large part of the stage, only leaving the spot where Fang Qiu was brightly lit.

...

At the other end, under the cover of darkness, Song Yaqi returned backstage with the help of the crew.

“Good evening, everyone.”

Fang Qiu said to the audience with a smile after receiving news that Song Yaqi had reached backstage safely. “I’ve Yaqi to thank for being able to come on this stage. I’d like to thank her for giving me a platform to express myself.”

“Of course, like everyone here, I like Yaqi’s songs very much.”

“However, since I’m here, I’ll not pretend to be an expert.”

...

Below the stage, everyone began to respond.

“Since this is a stage meant for singers, I’ll sing a song for everyone now.”

...

As he spoke, Fang Qiu grinned before adding, “I’d like to present everyone with ‘The Initiation of Sound’, a Chinese-style tune.”

...

The moment he finished speaking, a warm round of cheers and clapping immediately rang out from the audience.

...

Of course, the cheers and clapping were not as loud as those reserved for Song Yaqi. After all, this was supposed to be her stage, and everyone here was her fan.

Fang Qiu was so warmly welcomed because of three reasons. First, he was a guest invited by Song Yaqi herself, and second, a large number of the audience had watched Fang Qiu's singing video on Weibo and felt that he sang well. Last, everyone was curious to know why a freshman from a university was invited by Song Yaqi to become a guest of her concert.

...

Most importantly, it was because of Fang Qiu's looks.

The matter of his looks had been a subject of discussion on Weibo for a long while till now, but no one ever possessed a clear image of Fang Qiu's face. Due to publicity for Song Yaqi's concert, many people began taking notice of Fang Qiu and began to be curious about his real looks after searching for information about him online.

...

On the stage, the melody of a song rang out amidst the clapping.

Fang Qiu began to sing.

"The clouds matched against the rain, and snow against the wind...

... the night reflected in the skies.

A sword of 30 centimeters, and a bow of six catties...

Ling Bei compared with Jiang Dong...

...”

A depressing and weary song came from Fang Qiu’s lips.

The accompaniment, which was already extremely moving by itself, gave his singing a deep and tranquil feeling.

...

...

Below the stage, the tens of thousands of spectators brought down the glow sticks in their hands subconsciously and listened to Fang Qiu carefully the moment he began to sing.

No one made a sound.

In this manner, they allowed Fang Qiu to sing on stage quietly.

At this moment, Fang Qiu was indeed completely at one with his singing. He walked to the edge of the stage as he sang and sat down.

...

Below the stage, everyone began to clap along with the song’s rhythm as they got the hang of it. They did it with the blue glow sticks instead of their hands, and their clapping came cascading across the entire arena like waves, making everyone feel as though a refreshing spring breeze was blowing across them.

...

Of course, this was not a sorrowful love song.

If one was to seriously consider classifying it, it would be deemed as a folksong.

However, as the lyrics were Chinese-styled, it did not sound crude to the audience. Instead, it even sounded rather attractive.

The audience was gradually entranced by it.

No one expected Fang Qiu to sing this well.

It was as if the entire stage had been created for him, and everyone in the audience was moved.

At a corner beneath the stage.

At a corner beneath the stage. "I didn't expect this kid to be able to hold his own and be completely unafraid of taking the stage."

Sister Li was moved and relieved as she heard Fang Qiu sing.

"Two rows of snow grow simultaneously...

... new greenery makes the wine seem more appealing.

Seven stars and the wind...

the Buddha and all life...

The Heavens are vast, and the Sun is bright...

the crescent moon compared to a rainbow...

Me and you, mouth against heart...

Only summer can complete winter...

..."

Fang Qiu continued to sing on stage.

As the song progressed, the audience beneath the stage could not help but get emotional. The ancient Chinese lyrics were simply too beautiful.

This was the effect of rehearsing.

The lyrics of the song Fang Qiu was singing would appear on the large screen on the stage, allowing everyone in the audience to see them clearly.

"Why have I not heard of this song before?"

"It sounds good. Fang Qiu's voice is really great."

"I feel that the essence of this song lies in its lyrics. I have to go memorize the ancient poems of our people again after heading home."

"Fang Qiu's singing is simply too good."

"I didn't expect that Fang Qiu's singing would be this good."

“No wonder our great idol invited him to be a guest at her concert. He has a great singing ability!”

...

After the song ended, the audience cheered enthusiastically.

Their shouts nearly flipped the roof of the stadium over.

This was because Fang Qiu’s singing was simply too good to be true!

...

In the front row, Zhu Benzhen and the others kept waving their glow sticks and cheering at the top of their voices. Everyone looked to be extremely emotional and excited.

Fang Qiu’s singing had moved them greatly in school, and they never expected that his voice could be even more moving in an actual concert.

...

Sun Hao was moved beyond words, especially when he heard the endless cheers, exclamations, and sighs coming from around him.

“Damn it, this is the youngest.”

Sun Hao said, pointing at Fang Qiu, who was on stage. “He’s really fucking great.”

...

At his side, Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhen were already emotional beyond words.

...

Of course, the most emotional of them all was Jiang Miaoyu.

She could not help but feel pleased and joyful as she looked at Fang Qiu on stage. As she listened to everyone praising Fang Qiu, she grew even more excited.

...

On stage, Fang Qiu swept his gaze across the incredibly emotional schoolmates of his.

“Thanks, everyone.”

Fang Qiu grinned and gazed at the audience before giving them a deep bow.

“Fang Qiu! Fang Qiu!”

Before he had even straightened his back, an earth-shattering roar rang out in the stadium.

Everyone began to shout wildly.

...

It was at backstage. “Yaqi?”

Sister Li asked as she walked up to Song Yaqi. “What’s Fang Qiu going to perform next? Is he still going to sing?”

“Even I don’t know that.”

Song Yaqi replied, shaking her head. “I don’t think he’ll continue singing. If he were, he should have already prepared the accompaniment. However, he didn’t mention anything, and the sound engineers have not made any preparations.”

“What’s he going to do then?”

Sister Li asked, her eyebrows arching. “There’s still six minutes left. I hope he doesn’t screw this up.”

...

...

On stage, Fang Qiu straightened himself up.

He reached his arm out, signaling the crowd to quiet down before speaking again. “Next, I still have six minutes left, to allow your beloved Yaqi to have sufficient rest. Of course, I requested this too.”

Even he could not help but laugh.

The audience beneath the stage also began to chuckle.

“Yesterday, I was cracking my brains to come up with a gift for all of you. What do you know, I’ve really thought of something.”

Fang Qiu began laughing.

Everyone’s curiosity was piqued.

A gift?

No one had ever heard of a guest singer giving gifts to the audience. Furthermore, there were tens of thousands of them, how would he manage to give everyone a gift?

...

Just as everyone was feeling extremely curious, Fang Qiu asked, "Do all of you frequently lower your heads to gaze at your phones?"

...

The audience chimed. "Yes."

Fang Qiu asked again, "Does everyone here frequently face a computer monitor at work and arch your back?"

...

...

This time, the people who replied to him were slightly fewer, but the sound they generated was still substantial.

He asked again, "Now, when everyone reaches home, exhausted, do you lie down like Ge You?"

...

...

Everyone readily agreed. “Yes.”

This time, a larger number of people replied to him, and the sound they generated was much greater.

“Alright.”

Fang Qiu continued, nodding. “Congratulations, all of your necks, spines, and waists are in trouble now.”

...

The moment he spoke, a commotion rang out among the audience.

“How could this be?”

“That’s right, we do what feels the most comfortable. We can’t sense any pain, so how does he know that there’s something wrong with our bodies?”

“Is he trying to scare us?”

“How could he tell that our necks, lower backs, and spines are in trouble by just asking a few simple questions?”

“Tsk, is he making filler to pass the remaining time because he doesn’t have anything left to show us?”

Everyone was in disbelief.

Some of them even turned suspicious and began criticizing him.

“You don’t believe me?”

“Do you know what I do?” Fang Qiu asked, gazing at the audience.

Everyone replied in unison. “You’re a Chinese Medicine physician.”

...

“That’s right.”

Fang Qiu replied, nodding. “I’m a Chinese Medicine physician, and I’ve already obtained a Physician’s Qualification Certificate.”

These words did not have much meaning for ordinary folk.

To Zhu Benzhen, Jiang Miaoyu, and the others, it was extremely shocking.

“Fang Qiu’s obtained the Physician’s Qualification Certificate?”

“How could this be possible?”

They could only obtain the certification after graduating from their five-year course. Fang Qiu was only a freshman and had joined their school for two months. How could he have possibly obtained a Physician’s Qualification Certificate?

They looked at each other.

They could see extreme shock and incredulity from each other’s expressions.

Fang Qiu continued, “Furthermore,”

"I can perform bonesetting too. I'll teach everyone about a few simple moves next, as a gift to all of you."

...

As he spoke, Fang Qiu walked to the center of the stage, where it was the brightest.

Fang Qiu shouted. "Please get up, everyone."

...

...

Upon hearing that, everyone was stunned for a while before the majority of the audience got up. The remaining few could only follow suit, even though they did not understand what Fang Qiu was up to. They were still somewhat expectant even so.

"First up, the cervical vertebra."

Fang Qiu spoke as he began his demonstration. "Straighten your bodies up and shift your legs shoulder-width apart. Use your cervical vertebra as the axis and use gravity to move your head in an exaggerated, circular motion along it."

He demonstrated the motion as he spoke.

Everyone could see Fang Qiu's demonstration clearly and began following suit.

"Pay attention."

Fang Qiu continued as he demonstrated. "If you circle your head in the geographic cardinal directions, you have to circle it in the opposite direction at a certain angle to get used to the motions. After that, you can begin circling it in an exaggerated circular motion."

Medical Master

Chapter 268: What the Hell is This?!

Backstage, Song Yaqi and Sister Li were stunned to see the audience following Fang Qiu's movements.

"This, this..."

Sister Li asked, "What is he doing? Why is the audience following his actions?"

It was a pointless question.

Even Song Yaqi had no answer.

Was everyone in the audience admitting that they had problems with their cervical vertebra?

Impossible!

Song Yaqi said, "I think everyone is putting on a show?"

...

"No matter what the reason is, I've to say that Fang Qiu is quite the charismatic fellow. How else could he get so many people to follow him?"

Sister Li soon lowered her voice. "However, this doesn't really suit the atmosphere of a concert. Should we stop it?"

“No need for that.”

Song Yaqi said cheerfully as she shook her head. “There’s only a few minutes left and no one is complaining. It’s all good.”

...

Beneath the stage.

“Wow.”

Sun Hao was shocked out of his senses to observe the spectacle of everyone standing up.

“Even Song Yaqi, the main singer of this concert, would have found it hard to accomplish something like that. Now everyone’s following the youngest after he simply told them to do so?”

...

Zhou Xiaotian was also shocked. “What sort of magic did the kid use? This is really great.”

Zhu Benzhen was also dumbfounded.

“Haha!”

Sun Hao laughed loudly. “The youngest, you’re not acting wildly on someone’s home ground but spreading joy!”

...

On the stage, Fang Qiu channeled his internal Qi with every word he spoke.

He used it to affect everyone's emotions. After all, he was just an ordinary person and had to do so to prevent Song Yaqi from being disgraced. Wouldn't it be shameful if no one was willing to follow him even after he kept shouting?

...

At this time, everyone followed Fang Qiu.

Eventually, they could hear popping noises from their own cervical vertebra. His method was really working.

Quite a number of them began to feel overjoyed.

"We'll target the thoracic and lumbar vertebrae next."

Fang Qiu continued speaking. "Maintain your feet shoulder-width apart and use your backbone as the axis. Channel a force from both your arms along your backbone and move them in a large circular motion."

...

As he spoke, Fang Qiu lifted both of his arms above his shoulders.

"While facing left, tilt your body right at a certain angle, so that it gets used to the motion."

...

As he said that, Fang Qiu tilted his body right gently before turning it leftward.

“Next, make large circular motions toward your left along your backbone, and then make use of the momentum to do the same on your right.”

He demonstrated as he explained.

Everyone beneath the stage followed Fang Qiu’s movements.

...

At the other end, the crew were all dumbfounded.

They had never seen a large scale exercise being carried out during a concert. What was going on? Everyone was doing exercises now.

...

The most crucial aspect of all was that the audience seemed to be off their medication or out of their minds. Every one of them was taking part in vigorously.

The scene was really incredulous!

...

Of course, not everyone was that simple-minded.

At first, a large amount of them were unwilling to follow Fang Qiu but stood up to give him face. After all, he was standing in for Song Yaqi, and they did not want to disgrace him.

...

...

However, after the first set of cervical vertebra exercises, quite a number of them realized that the exercise was really useful. They felt much more relaxed after doing it.

...

As such, everyone continued with it.

As they did so, they found Fang Qiu's voice more captivating and began to move more vigorously without even realizing it.

Also, they had been sitting in the stadium for a long while now, and it felt really good to be moving.

...

Very soon, everyone had concluded a set of exercises under Fang Qiu's guidance.

...

The moment they finished, everyone's eyes brightened.

"Eh, my waist has really stopped hurting."

"The exercises are really useful. My neck is not aching anymore."

"Chinese Medicine is really great. Fang Qiu's amazing!"

"Yeah, I feel really good."

...

...

As everyone began discussing, the Chief Director's voice prompt suddenly came from Fang Qiu's earphones.

"30 seconds more!"

He could hear the director's voice clearly.

Fang Qiu grinned as he spoke to the audience. "You can stretch your tendons if you find your waists to be hurting."

"It's said that you'll stand to live a decade longer for every inch your tendons grow."

"You've to ensure that they retain their elasticity."

...

As he finished speaking, Fang Qiu gradually moved his feet apart.

He pressed them down bit by bit before ending up in a complete split under everyone's watchful gaze.

...

The sight stunned everyone.

“Wow!”

“He’s really amazing.”

“This is the first time I’ve seen a male do a complete split.”

“What great elasticity. He’s unbelievably great.”

“A singer who can’t do a split can’t be a great Chinese Medicine physician.”

Everyone sighed.

...

...

At this moment, Fang Qiu, who had just done a complete split, made a movement that stunned everyone.

...

They saw he did not use his hands as support, but got up simply by pressing his weight down on his legs, as if they were scissor blades.

Then, he got up slowly.

The crowd was shaken!

“What the hell?”

“He didn’t use his arms?”

“My God, what have I just seen?”

“Anyone who dances can do a split. But this, this is simply fucking great!”

“It’s as though he were part of a circus troupe!”

“He’s simply too fucking amazing!”

...

...

Amidst the endless gasps, the audience responded with a thunderous round of applause.

...

At the same time, Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian looked at each other in shock as they saw Fang Qiu’s performance, an indescribable look appearing on their faces.

This was because of their usual proximity to Fang Qiu.

They had been shocked by Fang Qiu’s amazing feats so frequently that they had got used to it. This, however, brought an unimaginable amount of shock to them.

Such a feat should not have been possible.

How could Fang Qiu have done this?

...

Aside from this, all three of them had never expected that Fang Qiu would have the guts to teach the audience about bonesetting during Song Yaqi's concert. It was simply unbelievable!

Fang Qiu straightened himself up again. "Thanks, everyone."

...

Fang Qiu bowed in each direction and thanked everyone before gradually descending from the stage amidst the enthusiastic clapping and cheers of the audience, melding into the darkness.

...

At the same time, Song Yaqi, who had got her rest, reappeared onstage.

...

Song Yaqi asked loudly once she got onstage, "Was Fang Qiu's singing good?"

...

Everyone immediately replied. "It was great."

She asked again, "Did everyone benefit just now?"

...

...

Everyone shouted. "We did!"

"Alright, let's thank Fang Qiu with the loudest round of applause we can give him!"

...

As her voice rang out, an earth-shattering round of applause rang out again.

...

After that, the concert continued.

...

Backstage.

Fang Qiu felt secretly relieved as he took a lift down to the backstage. He was still pretty pleased with his performance today.

...

After taking off his props and the microphone, Fang Qiu walked out of the backstage area and returned quietly back to the stadium to look for Zhu Benzhen and the others.

...

...

However, the moment he reached them, Zhu Benzheng, Jiang Miaoyu, and Liu Feifei and the others gave Fang Qiu the thumbs up.

"I couldn't tell that you're so daring."

Liu Feifei exclaimed. "Who would've dared to promote Chinese Medicine during a concert? I believe only you in the entire Huaxia would have dared to do so. I'm really impressed!"

Zhou Xiaotian chimed in. "Yeah, yeah! Your performance was really amazing, the youngest."

...

Sun Hao replied. "That wasn't all. I believe no one, since the beginning of time, would have dared to do as you did."

...

The others all nodded with agreement.

...

As he heard everyone's praises, Fang Qiu chuckled and did not say anything else.

His ambition to become a tower of support had never changed.

...

He knew that he was outstanding in the eyes' of the others, but it was also because of this that he had to work even harder to become more outstanding!

...

It was an age of self-media.

Many major media outlets had begun cooperating with celebrities to create live streamings of their concerts. Some independently operated media outlets, due to a lack of capital to negotiate a deal, could only secretly stream the shows for their viewers.

Wasn't this the case?

Song Yaqi's entire concert was streamed by some.

Of course, such pirated streaming was only limited to a few viewers. It was secretive, and most ordinary viewers couldn't have access to watch it.

After all, it was illegal.

However, clips that came from such streams were a different matter.

...

Very quickly, Fang Qiu's teachings were directly recorded and uploaded online in real time by those who had viewed the secret streams.

Since there were already several discussions about Fang Qiu on Weibo, and that he had cooperated with Song Yaqi, many people were concerned about news of him.

The words “Fang Qiu” and “Song Yaqi’s concert” attracted the attention of countless people once they were published online.

...

Eventually, everyone was drawn to watch the videos.

They were immediately pleased.

“Hey, this Fang Qiu really has a few tricks up his sleeve.”

“Our idol invited you onstage to help with her concert. Would it hurt to simply focus on singing? Why did you try to spread your teachings?”

Even though they spoke in this manner.

Everyone who watched the videos began following Fang Qiu’s movements and ultimately found them to be useful.

“Why is this video so unclear?”

“Right, I can’t see Fang Qiu’s face clearly!”

“That’s strange, why is the entire stage covered in screens? Why is there no clear shot of Fang Qiu’s face at all?”

“I beg some great talented individuals who are on the scene to take a clear shot of Fang Qiu’s face.”

“Me too!”

...

...

Without a doubt, the people who made those requests were Fang Qiu's fangirls and people who were attracted by his mysteriousness.

...

Aside from this, many people were captivated by Fang Qiu's singing. A substantial number of them even went on to memorize the lyrics of the song after hearing him sing it.

...

For a moment, the entire Internet was ablaze with discussions.

A few talents, who were hidden among the netizens, could not help but feel moved.

Fang Qiu had managed to make a large number of people interested in traditional culture and Chinese Medicine by himself. It was not something an ordinary person could have achieved. The feat he had achieved was not only great, but he had also brought great glory to his own people!

...

...

At 20 minutes past nine pm, amidst a chorus of "encores", Song Yaqi returned back onstage for another song before the entire concert ended.

...

After returning backstage, Song Yaqi thanked Fang Qiu especially and gave everyone who had come with him an autographed CD before leaving under the escort of her security team.

Fang Qiu and the others left the stadium in satisfaction and returned to school.

Medical Master

Chapter 269: The No.1 Among Students in UJCM

When the concert was over, Fang Qiu joined the crowd and left the stadium.

No one recognized him, for there were so many people and Fang Qiu had put on a hat.

When Liu Feifei walked out of the stadium, she greeted Fang Qiu and left with two friends.

...

On their way back to the dormitory, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu didn't say anything while walking behind the crowd as if they were strolling along.

...

Sun Hao and others who walked ahead of them saw this situation, they couldn't help but smirk wickedly.

"Fang Qiu, we'll leave you alone. Take your time. I will leave the dormitory door for you. There is no rush."

...

Then they quickly ran away, leaving Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu there. The atmosphere was quite awkward.

“Well, that...”

Fang Qiu tried to say something to ease the mood, only to find that he couldn’t come up with anything.

“How did you get your Physician’s Qualification Certificate?”

Jiang Miaoyu followed his words immediately.

“Oh, well... this.”

When they got something to talk about, Fang Qiu was much more relaxed. He replied. “I’ve gone to learn with Mr. Xu for a month and a half before. There was an examination of The Physician’s Qualification Certificate in Zhongzhou Province when we came back, so I took the examination.”

...

“Really?” Jiang Miaoyu was surprised. “Awesome. It only took you one month to get the certificate?”

...

Fang Qiu said with a smile, “Well, I got talent.”

Jiang Miaoyu asked, “I remember that there are some conditions if one wants to take the examination. You don’t meet the conditions. Why would they let you do it?”

...

The two talked their way back to school.

They didn't directly part and return to their dormitory when they arrived at school, for there was so much to talk about. Therefore, they continued to walk around the campus. They didn't come back to their dorms until the lights were about to go out.

...

On Monday morning, everyone went to the teaching building for classes, but Fang Qiu came to the library alone.

He had asked for leave to Liu Feifei in advance, but he didn't ask for leaving school. Instead, he asked for leaving classes to read books. After all, he had learned all the things taught in the classes. It was only a waste of time if he still went to classes.

...

When Fang Qiu arrived at the library, he didn't go to Xu Miaolin.

Xu Miaolin had already called him before. He said that he had already helped him manage all the things. Three days later, on New Year's Day, Fang Qiu would be able to take part in the medical examination.

That's why Fang Qiu would ask for leave. He didn't have much time left.

...

...

Entering the library, Fang Qiu immediately ran to the shelf where medical records were kept. He selected several famous medical records in a row and then returned to the desk to read them eagerly.

Although he looked eager, he wasn't a wonk.

...

Every time he finished reading a typical medical case, he would look away from the book, thinking and processing all the details of the case.

...

Fang Qiu had learned quite a lot from three medical cases in a row.

But just as Fang Qiu was about to read the fourth case, something at a distance suddenly attracted his attention.

...

...

About three meters away, Fang Qiu saw a student sitting facing Fang Qiu's direction. He was frowning. After reading for a while, he would show an uncomfortable look on his face. Then he would lie down on the desk and rest for a while. After having a rest, he raised and read his book again.

...

"Is he sick?" Fang Qiu muttered to himself, and then immediately got up and walked toward the student.

...

Fang Qiu said in a low voice, "Hey, If you don't feel well, you should go back to have some rest. You don't have to do this."

...

...

The student was surprised and raised his head. "What?" When he recognized the person talking to him, he exclaimed. "Fang Qiu?"

Fang Qiu was stunned. "You know who I am?"

...

"Of course, you are so famous, everyone in our college knows you."

The student replied. "I'm all right. I have to prepare for the exam."

Fang Qiu said at once, "You are sick, and you must be treated as soon as possible."

...

...

The student shook his head and said, "It's nothing. I'm all right."

...

Hearing that, Fang Qiu frowned.

He remembered what Xu Miaolin had taught him before. Doctors didn't knock on patients' doors.

But this student seemed to have caught a serious cold. If he wasn't treated on time, he might not be able to attend the exam, not to mention just review the books.

"You are weak and have been studying for exams recently, which has led to tiredness and poor sleep. Now you can clearly see that you are tired and exhausted. You'll shiver every time the wind blows, which is a typical symptom of catching a bad cold."

At this point, Fang Qiu turned to look at the students and continued, "You're afraid of coldness and keep stroking your neck with your hand. You must have a sore throat and find it hard to swallow, right?"

...

Hearing that, the student froze.

He looked at Fang Qiu in shock. "You know how to diagnose?"

...

Fang Qiu nodded. "Yes."

"But... But it's only been six months since we started having medical classes."

The student looked at Fang Qiu with surprise and said, "We both entered this school at the same time. I'm not able to read the pulse yet. And you can diagnose a patient already?"

Fang Qiu asked, "Do you want me to treat you?"

...

...

“Sure.” The student nodded at once. “Let me see the difference between the No.1 in UJCM and me.”

Fang Qiu was confused. “What No.1?”

...

...

The student asked, “You don’t know?”

...

Fang Qiu nodded.

...

“It’s you.” The classmate chuckled. “You are the No.1. among the students of our school. You are an example to all our classmates.”

...

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled, then sat down and began to take his pulse.

The student was also very cooperative.

...

Fang Qiu said as he was checking his pulse. “Your pulse is light and slightly tense.”

There were still many students reading in the library because the exam was coming. Although it was class time, many students didn't have any class. In the morning, there were not many students in the library as usual.

When Fang Qiu was feeling the pulse, all the students there noticed what he was doing.

All of a sudden, those students were shocked.

"Da*n, is Fang Qiu treating a patient? He was feeling his pulse in the library. Well, he did look like a doctor."

...

...

"No way, the freshman semester is not over yet, Fang Qiu already can treat a patient? Didn't he just know how to feel a pulse a month ago?"

...

"That's pretty awesome. What a talent!"

...

The students in the library began to whisper among themselves.

Some of the students took out their phones to take photos and sent it to the campus BBS as soon as possible.

...

Fang Qiu had finished reading symptoms.

“Considering that your pulse is light and the bad cold, I’ll write you a prescription.”

...

...

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu started to write a prescription.

“Ephedra 15g, prepared aconite root 20g, asarum 10g, ginger 30g, baked licorice 30g, raw pinellia 30g, dried ginger 15g, angelica 15g, atractylodes 15g, cassia twig 15g and apricot 15g.”

...

After writing the prescription, Fang Qiu said, “You can use 200 ml water to boil all these medicines. After drinking, you’d better put some clothes on and stay in bed to make yourself sweat. Drink some hot water and porridge to help you sweat if necessary. Remember to close the doors and windows.”

...

“Oh, thank you.” The student took the prescription from Fang Qiu and looked at him with a serious face. “I will try this medicine.”

...

“OK.” He nodded and turned back to his desk, where he continued his reading.

...

Meanwhile, a post titled “live stream! Fang Qiu was treating a patient” caused a buzz on the campus BBS.

...

...

No one would ever expect that Fang Qiu was already able to treat a patient.

It had always been clear to everyone that Fang Qiu was a genius in Chinese Medicine. When he attended the Knowledge Competition of Freshmen and the challenge of pregnancy pulse, he showed his great talents which had completely crushed all of his peers.

...

But even so, was he able to see a patient yet? He had only learned Chinese Medicine in school for six months.

...

...

Even the sophomore or junior students weren’t able to see a patient, not to mention a student with a half year’s studying.

...

After a while, all the students on the BBS were discussing with each other.

Sophomores and juniors were even more embarrassed.

They never thought that a freshman who was two years younger than them could be so proficient in practicing medicine. What a blow.

“Is Fang Qiu just showing off? He has only been in school for half a year, and he dares to see a patient now?”

“I don’t remember him having a Physician’s Qualification Certificate. Isn’t it against the law for him to treat a patient without the certificate?”

“Yeah, how could he dare to see a patient without that certificate? What if he was wrong?”

“I’ve heard someone mention this before. I think he’s got the certificate.”

“How is that possible?”

“Seriously? How could he possibly get the certificate?”

With so many people judging, another new post came up on the campus forum. There was only a video in it.

The title of the post was straightforward. “Fang Qiu’s Physician’s Qualification Certificate!”

...

...

A lot of people immediately rushed to that post and clicked on the video.

It turned out to be a clip about Fang Qiu appearing at Song Yaqi's concert.

"Yes, I am a Chinese Medicine doctor with the Physician's Qualification Certificate."

When Fang Qiu said that out loud in the video, all the people who were watching the video were shocked.

"How is that possible?"

"Fang Qiu has already got a certificate?"

"How could anyone get that so fast?"

"Is it possible that Fang Qiu began studying medicine long ago? Otherwise, he couldn't attend the examination so early."

"What? Do you mean that when we're still in school, and he has already become a real doctor?"

"Da*n. It feels like we're all in a 1,000-meter race, and everyone is waiting in the starting line while Fang Qiu is 800 meters ahead of us."

"I don't know how Fang Qiu got his certificate, but since he said it in front of so many people, he must really have it."

"I'm curious to see whether the student treated by Fang Qiu can get better after he follows his prescription and takes the medicine."

As soon as someone brought this up, everyone couldn't help being curious.

Medical Master

Chapter 270: A Girls Confidant!

A day later, on the campus BBS.

"I'm the patient that Fang Qiu examined. Here is what happened that day. I had a bad cold, but I didn't go to see a doctor because I wanted to revise for the exam. Fang Qiu found me when I was revising in the library."

...

"He was very nice. He first advised me not to hold out but to go to the hospital hurriedly. Later, when I was unwilling to leave the library and was determined to review my lessons, he treated me with four diagnostic methods. Then he made a diagnosis and wrote a prescription on the spot."

"Last night, I bought the medicine as per the prescription and ate it according to Fang Qiu's instructions. This morning, my cold was totally cured."

"I want to thank Fang Qiu again for examining me, otherwise, if my disease got serious again, it would affect the examination definitely. Thank you, Fang Qiu."

...

After reading the crazy discussion about Fang Qiu's Physician's Qualification Certificate and other issues, the student that Fang Qiu examined posted on BBS immediately and wrote down the whole process. At the end of the post, he also uploaded the photo of the prescription Fang Qiu wrote.

...

As soon as this was posted, it immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

There was no big news at the university these days. It was the only thing that could catch people's attention, so people naturally paid attention to it.

“My God. Fang Qiu really cured him?”

“It seems that Fang Qiu doesn’t get the Physician’s Qualification Certificate in vain.”

“A dose of medicine could cure a serious cold. Isn’t it too awesome?”

“I feel that it’s a little exaggerated. If a serious cold could be cured so easily, why do we need to have an intravenous drip?”

“The fact happened before our eyes. Why do some people still question it? Even the person involved has explained it, why do some rotten apples on BBS still dare to come out?”

“I can prove that there is no problem with this prescription. Fang Qiu is really awesome!”

Just when the questioning came out, some seniors and fifth-year seniors who had begun to work as interns in the hospital all spoke in favor of Fang Qiu.

This made those doubters silent immediately. No one dared to say anything.

And the freshmen, sophomores, and juniors were even more shocked.

“Fang Qiu deserves to be the No.1 of our University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine! He’s terrifyingly awesome!”

“Fang Qiu is really too awesome because he could examine a patient half a year after the term began. He is more than a genius, isn’t he?”

“He is not a genius but a monster!”

“Alas, I’m out. I will go to study hurriedly and learn from Fang Qiu!”

...

...

Just when the discussion was in full swing on BBS, Fang Qiu was still in the library, busying himself in the medical books and ignoring what was going on beyond his immediate surroundings!

“Buzz...”

Just when Fang Qiu finished reading the first medical case and was going to think about it, the mobile phone in his pant pocket suddenly vibrated.

...

He took out the mobile phone and found that it was Shen Chun.

He thought for a while. Then he immediately stood up, walked out of the library, and picked up the call.

Fang Qiu called. “Doctor Shen.”

...

...

... “Hmm,” Shen Chun asked in pleasant surprise, “you are really something. In just two months, you have got the Physician’s Qualification Certificate?”

“Yeah, I got it.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

...

... “Since you have got a Physician’s Qualification Certificate, you don’t have to worry about all the troubles,” Shen Chun laughed and asked, “well, when are you going back to the hospital?”

“About this...”

Fang Qiu hesitated.

“What’s wrong?”

... Having been aware of Fang Qiu’s hesitation, Shen Chun immediately asked, “You’re not coming back, are you?”

...

... “I’d better not go back,” Fang Qiu nodded and said, “time is very tight now. I would like to spend this time on study to strengthen my abilities in Chinese Medicine. When my abilities get improved, I will see patients again.”

...

... “That’s right,” Shen Chun nodded with understanding and said, “you are only a freshman. Although you are very awesome, you really should focus on your studies.”

...

“Hmm,” replied Fang Qiu.

...

... “Well, since you said so, I won’t insist,” Shen Chun thought for a while and said, “if you ever want to come back, just tell me.”

“OK.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

...

After hanging up the phone, Fang Qiu returned to the library and continued reading.

...

... As a result, when he just began to read a book, a boy suddenly moved closer to sit beside Fang Qiu directly and asked smilingly, “Fang Qiu, I heard that you can examine patients?”

“Yeah.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

...

... “Great,” seeing this, the boy immediately became excited and asked, “then can you examine me?”

Fang Qiu was dumbfounded.

... He turned his head, looked upside and down at the boy carefully, and then asked in confusion, "What's wrong with you?"

...

... "I'm fine," the boy shook his head immediately and said, "I just want you to see if I'm sick."

...

What he said made Fang Qiu speechless immediately.

...

The next moment, the situation changed.

Fang Qiu found that things just went on in a different way from what he expected.

Because the boy's voice was a little loud, Fang Qiu was about to ask him to keep his voice down so that he wouldn't disturb the other students. As a result, before Fang Qiu spoke, the students who were reading immediately surrounded him.

"Fang Qiu, give me a checkup."

"Please check if I'm sick."

"Fang Qiu, please feel my pulse."

"Fang Qiu, I am your fan. Please give me a checkup first."

“Great man Fang Qiu, I am your fanboy. You have to be responsible for my health.”

“Fang Qiu, I am here especially for you. I’m bored to death since I have been reading books the whole morning. Please give me a checkup and I will leave after that.”

A large crowd of people surrounded Fang Qiu in an instant.

All of them asked Fang Qiu to examine them one after another. Whether they were sick or not, they were all shouting.

...

This made Fang Qiu completely speechless.

“Sorry, everybody, I still have things to do, so I will leave first.”

...

Fang Qiu didn’t dare to stay anymore. He stood up with a rush and ran out in haste while speaking.

...

In fact, it was not that Fang Qiu didn’t want to examine them but because there were too many people.

“If they are ill, I will definitely examine them. But why did those who were not ill come to me? They didn’t take me as a doctor but a person who could give a health check for free.”

...

If Fang Qiu really examined them, he could foresee that he would have a hard time in the future. He would definitely be visited every day for a health check.

...

Moreover, Fang Qiu would attend the examination of the craftsman doctor the day after tomorrow.

There were only two days left, even including today. How dared he to delay the reviewing when the time was so tight?

...

Having been running all the way out of the library, Fang Qiu was about to find a self-study classroom at random and read books quietly inside.

...

...

As a result, before he found the classroom, he heard a clatter of footsteps behind him.

...

When Fang Qiu turned around to have a look warily, he was startled immediately.

...

He saw that a large group of people, including many girls, chased him all the way straight from the library.

“Can’t you leave me alone?”

Fang Qiu sighed secretly and immediately ran toward the dormitory.

...

He was very fast, leaving those who were chasing after him way behind in a trice.

When the boys, who chased after him hard, saw that they couldn’t catch up with him, all of them slowed down helplessly and finally stopped, but the girls didn’t.

...

Fang Qiu couldn’t understand at all why these girls were so strong-willed. Even if they couldn’t catch up with him, they still galloped all the way until they reached the boys’ dormitory.

...

Initially, Fang Qiu thought that when he came back to the dormitory, he would certainly be able to escape the chasing of these people. “After all, there is a superintendent uncle guarding the dormitory, these girls should not be able to break in the boys’ dormitory.”

...

But Fang Qiu didn’t expect that even the superintendent uncle couldn’t stop the enthusiasm of these girls.

...

As a result, no sooner had Fang Qiu ran back to the dormitory than many girls came forward.

“Fang Qiu, I feel dizzy. Please give me a checkup.”

“I am sick and very uncomfortable. Fang Qiu, give me a checkup hurriedly.”

“Fang Qiu, I have a stomachache!”

A group of girls just stood in front of the door of Dormitory 501 and called Fang Qiu’s name, which immediately attracted the attention of everyone in the entire boys’ dormitory.

...

“The youngest?”

In the dormitory, Sun Hao looked at Fang Qiu.

“The youngest?”

Zhou Xiaotian looked at Fang Qiu.

“The youngest?”

Zhu Benzhen also looked at Fang Qiu.

“I also don’t want to see that.”

Fang Qiu smiled wryly with his back against the wall.

“Tell us honestly, what did you do to these girls outside the door?” Sun Hao moved closer and said with a chuckle.

...

...

... “What big welfare. So many girls come to our dormitory. Just think how cool it is,” Zhou Xiaotian lit up his eyes and said with an obscene smile, “the youngest, open the door right now to let the girls in. Why are you not like a gentleman at all?”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu was very speechless.

Zhu Benzhen asked, “What the hell is going on?”

...

...

... “I also don’t know,” Fang Qiu smiled wryly and said, “I examined a student in the library yesterday. Then a whole bunch of people came to me today, but many of them were not sick. How can I examine them?”

...

Hearing that, the three of them understood it at once.

...

... “It’s a star adoration.” Sun Hao nodded with a serious face and analyzed. “Based on my years of watching crazy fans, these who can come forward are definitely the ones who won’t stop until they

reach their goal. I think you should give them something so that they can leave. Otherwise, they can stay until the evening and come back early tomorrow morning.”

Zhu Benzhen asked, “Is it so scary?”

...

“Absolutely.”

Sun Hao nodded immediately.

...

... “It’s more than that,” Zhou Xiaotian shook his head and said, “I have watched the news that someone said whispers of love in front of the door at midnight. It was also broadcast on TV. Someone even died for this.”

...

Listening to the three of them discussing it, Fang Qiu felt more and more helpless.

“All right, all right. I will open the door, OK?”

After giving Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao a look, Fang Qiu sighed and turned to open the door.

...

As soon as the door opened, the large group of women outside immediately rushed in, all requesting that Fang Qiu give them a checkup.

As a result, Fang Qiu found that they were all right after feeling the pulse for them, so he could only let them go back to have a good rest.

...

But these girls seemed to have made up their minds. No matter what Fang Qiu said, they all dragged out their stays and requested photos with Fang Qiu.

...

Helplessly, Fang Qiu had no choice but to agree.

Looking at those girls who stood beside Fang Qiu with sparkling eyes one after another, the three of them couldn't help being jealous angrily.

"God, the youngest is just a girls' confidant!"